

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta, Thursday September 18 1941

No Teachers, Schools Closed

CORONATION, Sept. 11—Ten schools will remain closed in local rural districts as a result of teacher shortage when the infantile paralysis quarantine is finally lifted by government orders. The length of time the schools will remain closed will depend on the availability of teachers to teach in them.

At present only sufficient teachers have been secured to open the remaining schools. It is planned by the large school division board to allot teachers to the heavier schools first and leave the lighter schools in the hope of getting more teachers later.

In the event that no more teachers are forthcoming, transportation facilities will have to be provided for children in these lighter districts.

Cause of the shortage is given as the large number of male teachers who enlisted in the armed forces from this unit last season.

Sees Heavy Cut In Auto Output

Ottawa, Aug. 1st (CP)—Production of passenger automobiles for sale in Canada during 1942 will be cut to "less than half the 1940 figure" and several other steps have been taken to "adjust the automotive industry to meet the wartime needs of the Dominion," Munitions Minister C. D. Howe announced.

In a joint statement, J. H. Berry, motor vehicle controller said an order to be issued shortly will limit output to about 44 per cent of the 1940 figure, and that further curtailment may be ordered if present conditions change.

Since production of Canadian manufacturers last year was 110,126 passenger cars, 1942 production under the impending order will be around 44,000. Part of this reduction, however, was brought about this year under a production curtailment order issued last May.

DIRECTOR OF PUBLIC INFORMATION

Over one quarter of the group of 300 Canadian nurses requested by the South African Government for military nursing in that Dominion have now been recruited and are preparing to leave within the next few weeks for their destination.

Representing military districts from Halifax to Vancouver, these volunteers will wear the uniform of the nursing sisters of the Royal Canadian Army Corps during their service overseas, but will wear the badges of South Africa and will receive rank and pay of that country. They are pledged to a minimum of one year's service abroad.

Edmonton, Sept.—Although the number of new poliomyelitis cases is decreasing, provincial health authorities are strongly warning parents against permitting children to congregate in groups. Keep them in their own backyards is the advice offered, together with the injunction to prevent over tiredness through intensive activities. With the teaching season now materially shortened, educational officials are working on a stepped up schedule of teaching in the hope of making up lost time between opening day and Christmas.

BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERY

Mothers Corn	per 1 lb tin	24c
Dried Apricots	per lb	19c
California Raisins	per lb	16c
Prunes	40-50 per lb	12c
Empress Orange Marmalade		55c
Empress Bramble Jelly	4 lb tin	60
Dollar Sodas	per box	37c
Aylmer Brand Pumpkin	per tin	15c

Stove Pipes Stove pipe
Elbows, Dominion Shot-gun
Shells
Gasolines, Oils and Greases



Dr. K. W. Neathy
Director, Agricultural Department
North-West Line Elevators Association

Motor Fuel Economy

Tests carried on at the Experimental Station at Swift Current show that the draft of one-way discs and moldboard plows increases very markedly with an increase of speed. An increase in speed of two miles per hour increased the draft of the one-way disc by 15 to 20 per cent, of the slow speed moldboard plow by 20 per cent, and of the high speed moldboard plow by over 25 per cent. An increase in speed of one and one-half times the slower speed required twice as many horse-power to operate the machine, giving a net result that 25 per cent more horse-power hours per acre were required to till the land in the case of the plow and over 10 per cent in the case of the one-way. This increase in power per acre is a definite increase in fuel per acre. Therefore, it is economically sound to pull larger units at slower rates of speed. Most important, however, is the fact that the better job of tilling resulted at the slower speeds. The soil was pulverized less and the trash anchored in the one-way discing at the lower speed.

It was further noted that the high speed moldboard plow used could be operated one mile per hour faster than the slow speed plow, leaving a similar job of plowing with the same draft.

It is believed that high speed one-way discs may be designed with shallower concavity discs to operate satisfactorily at high speeds with a light draft.—Contributed by C. G. E. Downing, Dominion Experimental Station, Swift Current, Sask.

PAMPHLETS TELL OF A.M.A. DRIVE

Drawing attention to the growing demand in this province for motor revenues such as licenses and gasoline tax, to be earmarked for highway purposes, a new pamphlet has been issued by the Alberta Motor Association.

"Demand Provincial Motor Taxes for road purposes only," says the pamphlet. "Farmers and motorists, tourist organizations and all Alberta citizens are invited to demand and insist that all provincial and motor license taxes be expended for road purposes only."

It also stated that "the tourist industry is very seriously prejudiced by diverting road taxes away from the roads."

People in various parts of the province are invited and urged to take the matter up with their local M.A.'s in order to bring greater pressure on the government to effect a change in the present policy.

Motor club officials point out that Alberta motorists have aided the Alberta government and its finances by paying 100 per cent of all provincial expenditures on roads during the past 20 years. This year, to make the situation more startling and to call for action, the motorists are being asked to contribute not only all but more than twice the total expenditures on roads, thus paying extra funds from motorists in the provincial treasury.

The present outcry by the motoring public is not for a reduction in this taxation but for the spending of motor revenues on "road purposes."

CANADIAN HOUSEWIVES "WIN THIS WAR AT YOUR BACKDOOR"



Do your bit by saving every scrap—every scrap counts. Tons of war material can be made from paper, scrap metals and bones.

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

ISSUED BY DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL WAR SERVICES

COME ON CANADA
CLEAN OUT AND CLEAN UP ON HITLER!

I. H. C. & John Deere

IMPLEMENTS and REPAIRS

Maple Leaf FUELS, Oils & Greases

ELECTRIC & ACETYLENE Welding

FARM SUPPLIES

COOLEY BROS.

Chinook, Alta.

Phone 10

Chinook Hotel

DANCE SAT. SEPT. 20th

Try Our Meals

GOOD ROOMS

W. H. Barros

Prop.

Chinook Meat Market

Fresh & Cured Meats and Fish

Swifts and Burns well known brands of Hams and Bacons


Hides and Horsehair bought at market prices.

Hog Supplement

We are buyers of Poultry at Market Prices.

Phone No. 4

J. C. Bayley Prop.



"IT DOES TASTE GOOD IN A PIPE!"
HANDY SEAL-TIGHT POUCH—15¢
1/2-LB. "LOK-TOP" TIN—65¢
also packed in Pocket Tins

Nicobac

GROWN IN SUNNY, SOUTHERN ONTARIO

The Forgotten Route

There are some peculiar anomalies in connection with what is known as the Hudson Bay route comprising the Hudson Bay Railway and the port of Churchill and its facilities and H. S. Potter, President of the On-to-the-Bay Association, was rendering a public service to the people of Western Canada recently when he drew attention to some of them, and inferentially issued a warning when he said: "Many people in Canada, no doubt, hope that it has joined the limbo of things forgotten. We in the West should see that this is not the case."

When Mr. H. S. Potter wrote the article in which the foregoing quotation appeared he had just returned from participation in the ninth annual Canadian National Railway excursion to Churchill. On that trip, he noted some peculiar things and made some observations on what he saw and heard which not only prove to be interesting but which are of sufficient importance to warrant some head being paid by those whose interests are vitally affected, the people of the west.

After the outbreak of the war, when it was found that apparently the facilities of the Bay route were not to be used for commercial purposes or for more effective prosecution of the war, apprehension was felt, and expressed in some quarters, that the roadbed might be allowed to disintegrate, the steel rails to rust or be removed for other purposes and the whole system be permitted to run down at heels. Fortunately, this is not the case, for Mr. Potter records as a fact that "the roadbed is in good shape and the passing tracks are being maintained to a high degree of proficiency."

That, and the fact that the 2,500,000 bushels of wheat which has been in storage in the Churchill terminal facilities for a couple of years, is in a state of first class preservation, despite rumors to the contrary, must afford some satisfaction and are matters for congratulation.

Amazed Americans

But what evidently disturbed Mr. Potter and amazed the 138 Americans from 31 States of the Union who made the trip, was the fact that these facilities, which are evidently being maintained in first class condition are not being used and especially at a time when they might naturally be expected to be utilized to relieve congestion in other Canadian ports burdened by heavy war traffic.

When American visitors voiced their surprise that these splendid facilities are not being used, said Mr. Potter, "The only excuse we could find to offer was that officials in charge of ships and convoys would not sanction traffic in and out of the Bay."

Based on what he appeared to regard as conclusive evidence, Mr. Potter is apparently of the opinion that there is no valid reason why timber which is now being hauled from one end of the Dominion to the other for use in Great Britain should not be handled via the Bay route and for the greater part of the year. Incidentally, in submitting his opinion, he exploits the theory still held in the east and perhaps by some people in the west that navigation through Churchill is restricted the greater part of the year by climatic conditions.

"I was given to understand," said Mr. Potter, "that at the present time Great Britain is using a very considerable amount of timber which is being hauled all the way across the continent and shipped from ports that are already highly congested. Officials at Churchill made the positive assertion that such shipments could be handled through Churchill in almost any amount and that such shipments could be continued during the greater part of the winter months."

Should Press Claims

The interesting, not to say informative statement that shipments could be made during the greater part of the winter will, undoubtedly, come as a surprise, even to many in the west who have been apparently interested in the development of this \$50,000,000 asset to follow its fortunes, or misfortunes, to date. Mr. Potter gives chapter and verse for this assertion in the following words:

"It appears that ice forms in the estuary of the Churchill River some time in the month of November, but if a comparatively small amount of money was spent for a breakwater to deflect this ice from the dredged channel, ships could come up to the docks without any difficulty."

"Even when shore ice would impede the movement of such ships, the assertion was made, that it would be a very simple matter to lay tracks on the ice, when timber loading could be continued as long as ships could be navigated through the Bay and the Straits, which, apparently is twelve months in the year."

Perhaps as long as the war is in progress, little can be done, under the circumstances, to encourage use of this short route between Canada and Europe, but the people of the West who fought for these facilities for 50 years and who have paid the bill, will be well advised not to forget its existence and whenever opportunity occurs to press its claims for greater consideration than it is now receiving so that, to quote Mr. Potter, "some day the benefits of this route will accrue to the lasting benefit of the whole of the Dominion of Canada."

Photography Will Help

Color Pictures Help Fix Best Time For Picking Fruit

Color photography in California is helping determine just when and how to pick, store and ship fruit.

Several crates of plums or pears are picked at a given stage of ripeness and photographed. Loaded in to refrigerator cars, some are put in the warmest place, others in the coldest place available. Temperatures are recorded automatically all the way across the continent. On arrival in New York the fruit is photographed again, giving a record of what happened to the color en route.

The experiment is expected to enable growers to select the proper degree of ripeness for picking and the best temperature for shipping.

Nervous Restless Girls!

Cranky? Restless? Can't sleep? Tired easily? Anxious to be male? Functional disorders and monthly distress? Then take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, famous for over 60 years in helping such rundown, weak, nervous conditions. Made especially for women. WELL WORTH TRYING!

Canadian Research

Taking Advantage Of Lessons Learned From The War

Through a vast army of scientific workers on both sides of the Atlantic, Britain is taking advantage of lessons learned under service conditions by her fighting men, Sir Lawrence Bragg, scientific liaison officer between Canada and the United Kingdom, said.

Groups of Canadian experts visit Britain to see how the equipment they have designed stands up under actual war conditions. Similar groups of British experts come to Canada to see the designs and instruments produced here.

"In this way thousands of scientific men have been bound into one great army which spreads from Britain to Canada and over into the United States," Sir Lawrence said. "Production is linked directly with conditions met in the field."

Sir Lawrence said the need for this co-ordination grew out of "the terrible reality that a mistake cannot be made over once."

"No matter how good a weapon or an instrument may be," he said, "if you haven't tried it yourself you will rather use one which you know rather than risk the victory or defeat and the lives of millions of people on the unknown."

That was the situation at the beginning of the war, but it had changed in two years. Canadian research and production had gone ahead so fast and actual results of instruments and weapons in use had been so good that "complete confidence" in Dominion workmanship has gradually grown up.

"Now Britain knows that if Canada says 400 of anything ordered will be ready on a certain date and will be capable of a certain quality and degree of performance, it will be so," he said.

The change was greatly aided by the missions of technical and research experts, both British and Canadian. British experts, "when they see the progress being made in Canada and the actual functioning of ideas which on paper may have appeared inadequate or overrated, they are often amazed," he said. "They go back to make recommendations which might be impossible without this constant contact and consultation."

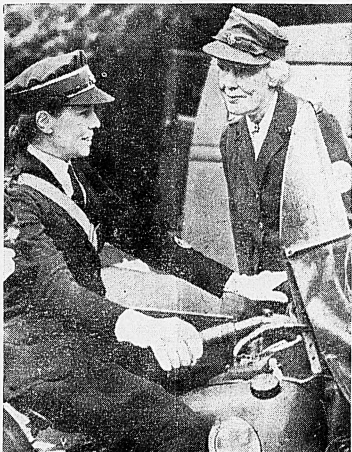
Accurate Records

Made Possible By Cameras Of R.A.F. Coastal Command

Britain's R.A.F. coastal command, the world's biggest users of photographic materials, clicks the shutters of its cameras every 60 seconds of the war. In the month of April the command took photographs at the rate of 506,400 a year, using 104,000 square feet of film and 813,000 sheets of bromide paper. All this material, as well as vast quantities for export, is supplied without difficulty by Britain's own manufacturers.

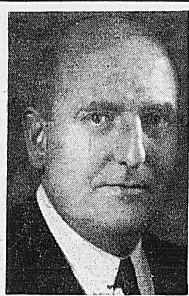
Not only does the command record every movement of the enemy across the narrow seas, but it keeps the eagle eye of its cameras upon suspicious looking surface craft. The pilots are themselves highly trained in the observation of ship types, but when in doubt a photograph rushed to the naval authorities for identification is enough to ensure that she is speedily brought in for examination by the contraband control.

U.S. VOLUNTEER SERVICE HEAD IN LONDON



Mrs. Dwight Davis, national director of the Volunteer Special Services of the American Red Cross, is shown here as she talks with a Red Cross dispatch rider during an inspection at the Red Cross headquarters in London recently. Mrs. Davis is in London on a short visit and has made a fine com inspection of the Red Cross and St. John war organization departments.

HEADS C.W.N.A.



Walter R. Legge, manager of the Granby Printing and Publishing Co., has been elected president of the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association.

Tobacco Fund

Ten Million Cigarettes Sent Overseas To Fighting Forces

Every 25c sent to the Overseas Tobacco Fund, 255 Bay Street, Toronto, buys 100 cigarettes for soldiers, sailors, airmen and merchant marine who are defending us.

Four packages of 25 cigarettes each go overseas, or to Iceland, Newfoundland, etc., where needed, and each package has a postcard in it with your name, so you may get "thank you" direct from the front.

The Overseas League has H.M. the King as patron and is incorporated by Royal charter. The Canadian branch was organized by them with an imposing list of patrons headed by H.E. The Right Honourable The Earl of Athlone, K.G., Governor-general of Canada.

While it is impossible to send cigarettes to individuals through the fund, you can be assured that every dollar contributed is appreciated by the men in the services who have already received over ten million cigarettes from Canada through the fund.

A Good Idea

Using Hitler's Real Name In Propaganda Might Break His Power

The Overseas Daily Mail carries this suggestion by "Psychologist," Crankbrook, Kent: Hitler started life with the name of Schickelgruber. It was not until he was 40 that he took the name of Hitler. Hitler, for the Germans, is now a name invested with magical powers. Why not restore in propaganda the name of Schickelgruber? A systematic use of it in our foreign broadcasts might do much to break the undoubted power of the other name abroad.

To Speed Up Workers

The British government has introduced "pop" methods in a campaign to increase war supplies. Production managers broadcast talks to the workers and posters urging increased output have been tacked to factory walls. A placard in a bomb-filling station read: "You make the best bombs. Our airmen drop them."

Canadian territory extends over 84 degrees of longitude and 48 degrees of latitude.

The Noise Cure

Unique Method Adopted In Britain To Treat Nervous Troubles

Two R.A.M.C. specialists in psychological medicine at a military hospital write on a topic of general interest in the "British Medical Journal." They have been dealing with cases of of neurotic breakdown caused "or in part precipitated by the unaccustomed stress of noises, such as gunfire, shell-bursts, exploding bombs, sirens, planes and dive-bombing."

Contrary to what many people may think is the first condition of effecting a cure, they have found that a repetition or imitation of war noises may actually assist the patient back to a sense of composure and control; and that treatment has been successfully applied, first with a portable field siren and "in boxes and sticks" and later, with the help of the BBC, by the use of gramophone records of actual warfare.

Patients are also reminded by word of mouth of what is an undoubted fact, that other people have grown used to such noises and the experiences associated with them. "Men, women and children in our badly bombed cities have developed a new lease of life. They are in better mental trim than those in safe areas." It is, in short, the unknown that unnerves.—Manchester Guardian.

Keep The Wheels Turning

Tests To Show That Chewing Relieves Nervous Tension

Workers, whether in offices, stores, factories, or munition plants, are seeking in these vital days to do more work, better work. Management is quick to adopt ways and means to help employees keep refreshed while on the job. Recent tests have found in some munition plants show that chewing gum while working helps relieve fatigue and nervous tension. As a result many industrial plants provide facilities so that employees may have chewing gum available at all times. Recent tests conducted by Wm. Wrigley Jr. Company, Limited, in co-operation with plant management, indicate workers find refreshment by chewing gum while they work, the chewing helping to relieve fatigue and nervous tension.



THROAT SORE?
for common every sore throat
JUST RUB ON
MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

Zulu Progress

Medical Missionary Puts South African Witch Doctors Out Of Business

Dr. James K. McCord, medical missionary, has returned to the United States after 41 years of putting South African witch doctors and medicine men out of business.

For many years he made little progress among the Zulu natives because of their superstitions. But when he retired in the fall of 1940 at Durban, South Africa, the people had named after him streets, babies, medicines and a \$50,000 hospital.

Mr. McCord established the first hospital for Negroes in the area and was the first to train native nurses and medical aides. A native of Illinois, he will reside with his wife at Oakham, Mass.

Plenty Of Energy Needed

When Postmen Carry Heavy Load Up Flights Of Stairs

According to a report of the medical branch of the British postoffice on stair climbing by postmen in big blocks of flats as cited in the London Daily Mail, a postman's maximum load is 35 pounds. He uses one and a half times more energy per minute going up and down stairs than on the level. One postman climbed 1,449 steps every morning—nearly the height of the Eiffel Tower. An average postman climbs at the rate of 80 stairs a minute—40 up, 40 down. He walks at the rate of three miles an hour—90 yards a minute. Four postmen, the oldest 56 and the youngest 25, were selected for the tests.

During 1939 Canada consumed 32,301,000 pounds of wool.



Flavour
... but so elusive

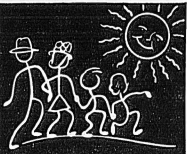
WHEN THAT DELICIOUS ROAST BEGINS TO COOL... THEN FLAVOUR AND MOISTURE STEALTHILY SLIP AWAY. KEEP THAT FLAVOUR AND MOISTURE IN YOUR MEATS... BY WRAPPING THEM IN



Para-Sani
TRADE MARK
HEAVY WAXED PAPER
IN THE GREEN BOX

Appleford PAPER PRODUCTS LIMITED

HAMILTON · TORONTO · MONTREAL



The whole family enjoys it!

• Healthful, refreshing Spearmint Gum is a treat for young and old. And the chewing helps keep your teeth clean, bright and attractive. The delicious flavor sweetens your breath, freshens you up. Join the millions of happy families who enjoy Spearmint after every meal.



DAUGHTER OF DESTINY

—BY—

Eleanor Atterbury Colton

CHAPTER XXIV.

In the dingy safety of her own room again, Devona paced the floor nervously. Still frightened by the close brush with the danger she knew hovered behind Macias' thinly veiled threat, she tried to sort out her thoughts. She'd have to decide right now which way to turn.

Knees trembling, she sagged into a little heap on the bed. If she could play the game for just another 24 hours, maybe she could discover something Dale needed to know. As it was now, her suspicions were—just suspicions. And no one was in so good a position to find grounds for those suspicions as she was.

Slowly, a plan formed in her mind. First, she must call Talbot, exact of him a promise not to return to El Mexicano. Trembling, she reached for the phone, gave the number.

"But why not?" Tal demanded immediately, his voice sharp with concern.

"I can't explain now. But please take my word for it. It's dangerous—for you," she said, her voice lowered as if she half-expected that Macias stood listening at her elbow right now. "I'll see you Saturday evening after the show."

"Look here. I don't like this—"

"Please, Tal. It's all right. But Macias has taken a dislike to you for some silly reason and it—it would just save me embarrassment if it would didn't come back for a while. It's silly, I know. But I promise to see you Saturday."

"Promise?"

"Yes—yes. I promise."

"Until then—"

Until Saturday. Trembling as if with a chill, Devona replaced the receiver, sat staring at the cold lump of metal blinking. Forty-eight hours until Saturday. What could happen before that? And why was she risking all this? Why not run now while she had the chance?

Because, instinct told her, the man she loved was in danger. Serious danger. And this might be a way to save his life. The man she loved—

Dropping onto the bed again she lay quivering like some hunted animal—too distraught to find comfort in tears, too weary to fight her way free of the despair that pressed against her heart. Life was such a mess!

Fog hovered just outside the window the next morning when she finally roused from dreams and came back to her problem. And by the time she'd dressed, swallowed scalding black coffee in the dreary dining room downstairs, she had a plan. Or at least the beginning of one.

Manuel was surprised to see her arrive at the club so early.

"Well—how come you honor our rehearsal with the sunshine of your smile, sister?" he grinned as she

crossed the empty dining room to the platform.

The Troubadours rehearsed for a couple of hours, usually when Devona joined them. But to-day she unrolled some new music, set it on the rack.

"I'm tired of the little ditties we've been doing lately and I heard these last night. How do you like them?" she fabricated quickly.

And then while Manuel and the Troubadours were trying out the new songs, fitting parts in harmony, making a cacophony of sound even over the scraping of chairs and the sloshing of mops as the scrubwomen cleaned the room around them, Devona kept her eye on the door to Macias' office.

"The boss here yet?" she asked, casually.

Manuel nodded. "He'll be along, though. Why?"

"Nothing. Just wondered."

Carefully she covered her wandering away from the platform by pulling off her hat and jacket, pretending to start for her own dressing room. Then, when one of the charwomen inserted a passkey into the lock of the gray-paneled door, Devona smiled at her brightly.

"Going to give the boss' domain a little polishing?"

"Sure, Miss, and you should see it when I get through," the old Irish woman grinned, toothlessly.

And while Devona was still wondering how she could manage it, the woman turned, picked up her pail, added,

"There now. I've gone and left my brushes down in the kitchen. Must be losing my head."

And still grumbling to herself, the cleaning woman closed the door again, set down her pail, ambled off down the hall.

What a stroke of good luck. Devona drew a deep breath, glanced quickly up the hall. If by any chance, the door latch had not been re-locked!

Fingers like ice, she tried it. The door was unlocked!

The next instant she was inside. Macias' dark eyes seemed actually to be staring at her from the portrait as her fingers stammered around the elaborately carved gold frame, searching for the little, hidden button. And when the picture swung back against the wall, her memory dictated to her numb fingers—around three times back twice, around again, back half way—as she spun the dial.

Her heart seemed to stop as the heavy door swung open. She'd done it! Then her eyes widened. Except for the fan and mantilla and carved, jeweled comb she'd seen Macias put in there only last evening, the safe was now—empty!

A footstep in the hall outside jarred her back to her senses. The cleaning woman would be back. It would be hard to explain why she had invaded the forbidden ground. No employees were allowed in Macias' office without good reason. Every one knew that.

She closed the door quickly, replaced the picture. Then, as she turned back to the door, terror held her in its grip. The voice outside was—Macias'.

For a moment, she stood as if poured into a mold. Was she caught—already! Then she remembered the secret panel. Crossing the deep-carpeted room, pressing the little panel aside, she slipped in again—it was a matter of a moment. And she'd scarcely stepped into the little passageway beyond when she heard the door outside open, Macias saying,

"Never mind now, Nora. I'm busy. You can clean her later."

Then the sound of the door closing, the key turning in the latch. Scarcely daring to breathe for fear she'd betray her hiding place, Devona pressed against the wall, motionless. She heard Macias cross the room, scrape back a chair. A moment later, he gave a telephone number—his voice lowered so that she had to strain to hear.

"Hello. Hello! That you, Joe? Listen. I delivered the stuff all right, but the cops are getting wise. Now get this straight!"

"Well Sam I'll pick up the new batch myself. Tell him to call me direct as soon as it's in. Get that?"

A pause during which Devona heard the rasping crackle of a voice over the wire.

"Saturday you think? O.K. I'll be expecting your call. Right. Bye."

Devona waited until she heard him hang up, begin opening and closing desk drawers, moving restlessly around the room before she stole silently down the narrow corridor to the outside door. If it were locked from the inside as well as—

Her breath escaped in a little sigh. It wasn't. Carefully, she opened it, glanced up and down the alley, closed it noiselessly behind her. She'd made the first hurdle, she congratulated herself as she sped down the alley toward the club's rear entrance. And made a beginning, too, in her search for evidence. That message Macias



would be expecting sometime Saturday, that "new stuff"—if she could find out something about that—

Head down against the stiff wind that had sprung up, she hurried around the corner. Bumped squarely into some one.

"Hello!"

It was Joe—Macias' chauffeur. "Oh—hello." And tried to laugh around her guilty confusion, "Fancy meeting you here."

He glanced over her shoulder, down the length of the deserted alley.

Desperately, Devona called out her wits. What a stupid blunder. What reason could she give him for her being in the alley at 11 in the morning when he knew as well as she that she didn't even go on duty until afternoon. Smiling, she shrugged.

"Came down for extra-early rehearsal. Foul morning, isn't it?"

And ignoring his puzzled glance, she, and perfectly aware that being hatless and coatless didn't help her story any, she ran on into the side entrance. Once safely inside again, she slipped through the busy kitchen, down the step to her own dressing room.

Had she bungled that hopelessly, she wondered frantically as she slipped out of street clothes into a costume. What if Joe went right to Macias, mentioned, either accidentally or purposely, having found her racing along the alley at this hour!

What if, later, Joe happened to remember seeing her there!

Shrugging the ruffled hair into place, Devona dropped down before her dressing table, began applying the rouge, the eyeshadow, the heavy powder that was part of her mask.

Probably Joe wouldn't think of it again. She tried to believe that. Just a casual meeting—she was over-sensitive, too apprehensive. Anyway—and she tried to shrug aside mounting fears—she had to take the chances.

Because to-morrow she had to find a way to try again.

Manuel was shouting her name as she left her dressing room, made her way back to the rehearsal.

BRAN BROWNIES ARE LATEST COOKIE NEWS



There are fashions in cookies just as there are fashions in hats. The latest is Bran Brownies—a delectable combination of chocolate, nuts and crisp crunchy bran. While it belongs in the cookie class it's a first cousin to fudge. The makings are as follows:

Bran Brownies
3 squares unsweetened chocolate (3 oz.) 1 cup sugar
1/2 cup butter 1/2 cup flour
2 eggs 1/2 cup bran
1 teaspoon vanilla extract 1/2 cup chopped nut meats

Melt chocolate and butter over hot water. Beat eggs well, add sugar and continue beating until light and fluffy. Add chocolate mixture. Stir in flour, bran, nut meats and flavoring. Pour into greased baking pan, making layer about one-third inch thick. Bake in moderate oven (375 degrees F.) 25 to 30 minutes.

Yield: Sixteen 2-inch squares (8 x 8-inch pan).
Variation: 1/2 cup cocoa may be substituted for chocolate. Omit chocolate and sift cocoa with flour. Mix shortening and add to egg and sugar mixture.

War Fund Goes Over

The Toronto Telegram's British War Victims' Fund Reaches And Passes The Million-Dollar Mark

Twelvemonth ago, The Evening Telegram British War Victims' Fund had not come into being. To-day it is the largest fund in Canadian newspaper history, with the first million-dollar mark gloriously passed. It is a fund as near to the hearts of the Ontario public as it is to the heart of the man whose decision opened it to them—C. O. Knowles, the editor of The Evening Telegram.

On September 11, 1940, The Telegram published a letter from Alderman John Innes, of Toronto's Ward Nine, a Scot stirred with sympathy for the civilians of Great Britain upon whom Nazi bombs were showering. Alderman Innes enclosed his own cheque for \$10, and ten one-dollar contributions handed to him by as many citizens.

"Many persons," John Innes wrote, "have approached me with reference to providing immediate relief to the people of the Motherland who have lost all their worldly possessions. I am sure that many thousands of Canadians would welcome the opportunity of contributing . . . towards the immediate relief of these suffering British folk."

Mr. Knowles felt the same, and the British War Victims' Fund was born.

The second day contributions amounted to \$201. "May you get more," said a Toronto woman, with her \$5. The fund got more—\$539 the third day; \$3,681 by the end of the first week. Eleven days after that start, the first £2,000 was called to Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill, Prime Minister of Great Britain. The No. 1 bulldog of the British breed called back "My warm appreciation of your readers' response," and directed the money to emergency British air raid relief.

In came more money, and on it went, without delay and without deduction of a single penny for administration expenses, to Britain's Prime Minister.

From then on, as £2,000 cable followed £2,000 cable every few days, waiting only for the formal sanction of the Foreign Exchange Control Board, the money has gone, at Mr. Churchill's request, straight to the central fund formed to co-ordinate Great Britain's air raid relief—the Lord Mayor's National Air Raid Distress Fund. As the audited statements published monthly in The Telegram show, not a single administrative charge has been made. The Telegram has borne, will continue to bear, all expenses, including the cabling of the money. The Imperial Bank of Canada absorbs the bank charges on cheques.

And the people of the province, and beyond it, have continued to seize the opportunity of seeing 100 cents of every given dollar go directly—and promptly—to aid Britons who have lost all but their lives and their gallant courage in this new and horrible total war.

Every donation has been voluntary. The Telegram decided at the outset not to make a plea for contributions, and none has been needed. The money flows in on the swift tide of patriotism and sympathy.

Young Ontario has made the fund its own. In the last four months, since inauguration of an "Honour Roll" headed "These Children Helped Britain With Contributions to The Evening Telegram British War Victims' Fund" pictures of more than 10,000 boys and girls have appeared. They have denied themselves pleasures and soaked in multitudinous ways to help make life a little less horrible for other boys and girls across the ocean.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

MODESTY

The modest man has everything to gain, and the arrogant man everything to lose, for modesty has always to deal with generosity, and arrogance with envy.—Rivarol.

Modesty is a shining light; it prepares the mind to receive knowledge, and the heart for truth.—Guizot.

Modesty seldom resides in a breast that is not enriched with nobler virtues.—Goldsmith.

Human pride is human weakness. Self-knowledge, humility, and love are divine strength.—Mary Baker Eddy.

The greatest ornament of an illustrious life is modesty and humility, which go to give to the character even of the most exalted princes.—Napoleon.

Modest expression is a beautiful setting to the diamond of talent and genius.—Chapin.

The looking glass always tells the truth, but a woman interprets its reflection to suit herself.



HOME SERVICE

YOUR DREAMS MAY BE AS "REAL" AS THEY SEEM



Your Real Emotions In Dreams

"That dream seemed so real I can still hear the old and sirens."

Up and down the dream streets she had rushed frantically seeking a bomb shelter! Finding refuge in a store where her mother had a charge account, she felt safe.

The dream seemed real because it WAS real, for dreams symbolize our real feelings about life.

This girl's fear of the day-to-day problems she could not solve set up a conflict in her "subconscious," a battle symbolized in the dream by bombs. Deep down, she wished to go back to her carefree childhood.

Your dreams, too, throw a whole new light on your subconscious. Understanding their meaning, you can thrust out worries that previously festered under the surface.

A dream of losing your engagement ring may mean you suppress a fear that your beau is unfaithful. Or do you dream of wild beasts or of being alone in an empty world?

Psychology can explain all these dreams. Our 32-page booklet has meanings of many dreams and dream symbols. Discusses dreams that "come true," sex dreams.

Send 15c in coins for your copy of "The Meanings of Dreams" to Home Service Dept., Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermott Ave. E., Winnipeg, Man.

The following booklets are also available at 15c each: 197—"Meaning Design Self-Taught" 172—"Effective Phrases For All Occasions" 199—"Teach Yourself to Sing" 130—"World's Best-Loved Poems" 108—"Making Plants and Flowers Grow" 155—"Glass Gardens and Novelty Indoor Gardens"

Carrier Pigeons

Find That Falcons Kill Birds Carrying Messages

The air ministry has declared war to the death on the peregrine falcon—the slayer of carrier-pigeons.

The predatory activities of these "fifth columnists" of the British air might well have led to secret of vital national importance being found by the enemy in the nesting places of these birds in the cliffs of Solway.

Every day now in the Solway district of Dumfriesshire and Cumberland, raiding parties go out to destroy the birds.

Since the war began, carrier-pigeons have been doing important work for the R.A.F. Lately, men in authority were worried by the non-arrival of some of these birds, and the loss of messages which might have played an important part in the air conflict.

Investigation showed that the birds were not shot down by Nazis but were killed by falcons which are numerous along certain shores of Britain.

Since the discovery, scores of falcons have been killed.

They Got Their Men

Police In English Town Were Successful In Hard Task

Police of Barnsley, England, were recently ordered to search for seven men with very long beards, preferably of fiery-red hair. A suspect was to be put up for identification, and it was essential to have other men closely resembling him in appearance. Despite that long beard the men were unusual to-day detectives combed the neighbourhood and found seven suitable volunteers in three towns, several with beards of the same color as the suspect.

Christian missionary work among Eskimos in the eastern Arctic began over a century ago, the Moravian Brethren having visited Ungava Bay in 1811.

Columbus set sail on Friday; left the Canary Islands on Friday; first sighted land on Friday, and began his return journey on Friday.

DEAFNESS IS MISERY

Leonard Invaluable Ear Drums help you hear. NO WIVES or BATTERIES. Low price. Learn what they have done for you. Write to: LEONARD, Suite 20, 5 Bloor Ave., Toronto

FOR SALE

One walnut enamel, brick-lined heater.
Also one bed spring.
Apply: Mrs. Davis.

RESTAURANT

Meals at all hours
FRESH OYSTERS
All Kinds Tobacco
and Cigarettes
SOFT DRINKS and
Confectionary
ICE CREAM

Mah Bros

For
DRAYING
Or
TRUCKING

Any Kind
Satisfaction
Guaranteed

ROBINSON
CARTAGE

CANADA
NEEDS YOU
ENLIST
NOW



CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH
Church Service 11:45 a. m.
Sunday School 10:30 a. m.
All are cordially invited to attend



THE LITTLE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND

by MRS. VALLANCE S. PATRIARCH

"THEY carry no weapons, wave no banners, chant no stately measures of poesy, these little people of England. Pale clerks, laborers with stiff, gnarled hands; old fishermen and young mechanics; housewives, washer-women, nurse-maids and chais, and tired children singing underground fit to break your heart.

"THEY climb to heights of glory as if born to sacrifice and heroism, scaling the peaks by humble paths and mean alleys which turn to pits of flame; or attaining the summit of valor through dark and cruel descent into the icy waters of the sea. Like soldiers they have borne the shock of fire and shell; like sailors they have gone down unflinchingly to their death in shattered ships, and like aviators they have given their strength to rise 'By Labor to the Stars'.

"No Abbey walls have space to record the deeds of these simple ones, gone sadly or gallily to eternity. Their names shall not be graven on stone nor painted on glass; no Roll of Honor could set them forth. But the dust of England, the winds which whisper in her trees, the waves which beat upon her shores, shall vibrate with the passion of their courage, the splendor of their sacrifice. Each dawn shall tell how they rose in humble cheerfulness to light their tiny corner of the earth with a candle of faith, each sunset shall be a flaming beacon to remind all men of their burning steadfastness."

AND WE ARE ONLY
ASKED TO LEND!
INCREASE YOUR INVESTMENTS IN
**WAR SAVINGS
CERTIFICATES!**

Donated by
THE BREWING INDUSTRY OF ALBERTA

TURKEY MARKETING

Well finished, carefully dressed turkeys are more saleable than inferior birds. Fattening should begin about six weeks before the birds are to be marketed and the fattening process should be gradual.

Before the birds go to roost at night they should receive all the grain they will eat. A high percentage of oats at this feeding will produce whiter meat. A good morning mash consists of the following: ground oats 30 per cent, ground barley 25 per cent, meat scrap 15 per cent, and fine suit 1 per cent. If possible, milk should be used to moisten the mash, and if it is available, the meat scrap may be reduced to 10 per cent. The mash should be mixed 2 hours before feed-

ing.

Turkeys should be killed and dressed at home, as they are poor shippers alive. Birds to be killed must be handled carefully to avoid bruising. Starving for 24 hours before killing and giving all the water they will drink is beneficial.

When selling turkeys to dealers whose reputation is unknown it is advisable to determine their financial position. On several occasions much difficulty has been experienced in the obtaining of payment. Alberta dealers must have a Provincial Poultry License, but when shipments are going outside of the province, they should be consigned only to reputable buyers. House of Commons Nov. 19, 1940.

BUY
War Savings Certificates
Regularly

THE ALBERTA PACIFIC GRAIN CO. LTD.



"Don't you wish we
could shorten the war?"

He: "Well, in a way we can, you know."

She: "But, George, we're not trained to do anything..."

He: "Training doesn't matter for what I'm thinking about. I was wondering whether we couldn't put more of our income into War Savings Certificates."

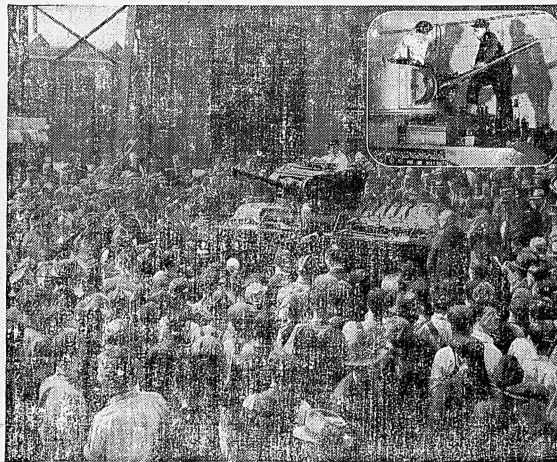
She: "And why not? We might have to go without one or two pet luxuries—but wouldn't it be worth it to bring back peace again?"

He: "And won't we be glad of the money—and the interest it will have earned—in a world without war restrictions!"

The help of every Canadian is needed for Victory. In these days of our the thoughtless selfish spender is a traitor to our war effort. A reduction in personal spending is now a vital necessity to relieve the pressure for goods, to enable more and more labour and materials to be diverted to winning the war. The all-out effort, which Canada must make, demands this self-denial of each of us.

**SPEND LESS — TO BUY MORE
WAR SAVINGS
CERTIFICATES**

Canadian Pacific Builds First Canadian Tank



It was a proud day for the Canadian Pacific Railway's Angus Shops at Montreal when D. C. Coleman, H. D. Brown, vice-president, announced a gathering of Government officials, company officers, workers and newspaper men that he had had put into building this splendid war machine. He, in turn, gave the tank and all others to come off the Angus assembly line to the Hon. J. L. Ralston, Minister of National Defence, who thanked the Canadian Pacific workers for the fine job they had accomplished. "You men have put

your whole heart into this job," he said. He also mentioned that 200 of the thousands of tanks being produced for the British Purchasing Commission. The pictures above show Mr. Coleman officially delivering the first tank to the Department of Munitions and Supply and, inset, Corp. Colin Strick, of the Royal Tank Regiment, a veteran of Dunkirk, complimenting an Angus worker on the construction of the tank.

LOCAL NEWS

Spr. A. S. Nicholson R. C. F. who spent an eight day furlough with his mother and his family, returned Thursday to Petawawa Camp, Ont.

Mr. C. E. Neff of Drumheller, was a Chinook business visitor over the week end.

Born — To Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Anderson on Thursday Sept. 11th, at the Esler hospital, a daughter.

Mrs. W. H. Davis left on Tuesday night for Calgary where she will spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Anderson visited on Sunday with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Goddard of Oyen.

Miss Joan Bayley of Calgary who has been visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Bayley and sister, Mrs. E. C. Pfeiffer returned Monday.

Doris Mayfield was an Oyen visitor Sunday.

Emily and Betty Zawasky, who have been visiting with their sister in Benton, returned Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrington are Lacombe visitors this week.

Miss Hazel Harrington visited last week with Mrs. Hogg.

The weather is still wet and harvest of crations are further delayed.